

Can't Win 1031

Chapter 1031

"I'm your brother, for heaven's sake! How could you go physical on me? You nearly broke my ribs," Axel grumbled and pouted.

He'd never show this side of his character to anyone but his brother.

Jonah remarked, "That was a punishment for running your mouth. Hope you learned your lesson."

"Gosh. I was joking. Don't you have a sense of humor?" Then, Axel stole a glance at his crotch and scoffed unhappily.

Like any man, he was oddly competitive over everything.

"By the way, isn't Lyse bored out of the mind, staying by Jasper's side? She doesn't eat, drink, sleep, or check her phone at all," Axel asked with curiosity.

"No. You'll never be bored when you stay by your lover's side."

Axel frowned at the reply. "I don't get it ..."

"Axel, we've always felt you were the smartest amongst the few of us, but you're slow when it comes to matters of the heart. I bet you still can't grasp the meaning of being deeply in love with someone," Jonah commented.

With that, he lapsed into deep thoughts. Some vague memories resurfaced. He added, "You won't be lonely, even if all you have is a photo of your love."

They heard footsteps approaching them. Looking up, Jonah saw Julien heading toward him, hands in the pockets of his white coat.

As Julien smiled, his eyes shone brightly, like a ray of light illuminating Jonah's soul's deepest corners.

Julien called out, "Jonah."

Julien's voice echoed in Jonah's mind. Julien's figure overlapped with a certain figure from Jonah's memory.

Jonah trembled, a realization striking him like lightning as pieces fell into place.

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Jasper's room was enveloped in silence. Alyssa, as usual, murmured bits and pieces of their near-death experiences into his ear.

Julien had advised her to engage with Jasper through conversations, especially about certain unforgettable memories, as external stimuli might help arouse the patient from a coma.

She would not give up as long as there was a sliver of hope. She whispered, "Jasper, wake up. I'll tell you a secret if you do."

Then, she relented, "Fine. I'll spill everything if you wake up."

Finally, she broke. "Wake up, please?" She teared up while mumbling into his ear, fighting the urge to burst into tears.

She wanted nothing more than for Jasper to return to her life. He was her sunshine.

Yet, Jasper remained unresponsive. Tears glistened in her eyes. With trembling fingers, she took his hand and wrote the three words she was too embarrassed to say aloud.

After she was done writing, her emotions got the better of her. She broke down and sobbed pitifully.

Suddenly, she felt a slight movement in Jasper's thumb.

Chapter 1032

Alyssa rubbed her eyes hard and stared at Jasper's hand. She harbored a suspicion that Jasper's movement was an illusion due to her fatigue.

Still, she called out tentatively in a trembling voice, "Jasper? Jasper? Can you hear me? Move your fingers if you can. Jasper Beckett!"

"Lyse ..." he uttered weakly.

His feeble voice was deafening in the silent room. Elated, Alyssa asked, "Jasper, are you awake? Can you hear me? Jasper?"

His pale lips trembled a little as he called out her name again like a murmur in a dream. Even in his dreams, Alyssa was the only thing in his mind.

As tears rolled down her face, she responded, "I'm here!"

Right then, he slowly unfurled his fingers and interlocked them with hers. Once a symbol of courage and strength, he had always offered her protection, but he now struggled with the simplest of movements.

"What ... did you ... write ... on my palm?" he questioned.

Her face flushed instantly.

He pressed on, eyes full of anticipation, "I don't ... want you ... to write it. I want ... to hear it."

Her heart thumped wildly as the crimson hue on her cheeks deepened. Even her neck betrayed a blush. She looked just like a tantalizing fresh bloom.

Slowly, she bent over until her body pressed against his chest. She whispered, "I love you."

Looking at her through tears, Jasper felt touched by every word she uttered. After a long wait, he finally heard her love confession once more. A display of sincerity wasn't enough to win Alyssa's love. He had to put his life at stake.

Alyssa cleared her throat and dodged his passionate gaze. She attempted to press the call button to summon the doctors and her brothers when she was pulled into Jasper's embrace, which elicited a gasp.

Jasper, touched by her confession, hugged her tightly with his right arm and said in a hoarse voice, "I thought ... I'd never hear that ... again ..."

"I used to love you passionately. It's your fault for not appreciating it. Not my fault," she grumbled as she leaned against him and curled up like a kitten.

"Yeah, it's my fault." Caressing her waist, he recalled the times she had begged him to stay and confessed her love while crying. Inhaling sharply from the piercing pain and choking on his tears, he mumbled, "I know you've never forgiven me, even if you confessed your love."

Love and forgiveness were two different emotions to begin with. Loving him and sacrificing for him did not mean she had forgiven his past deeds. He did not want to get ahead of himself, and he did not harbor high hopes that she'd put behind her resentment.

Closing her eyes, she flashed a relieved smile. "It's all in the past. Jasper, I have forgiven you."

Before Jasper realized it, tears had streamed down his face.

Chapter 1033

It took Jasper only half a month to wake up from his coma after receiving emergency medical treatment, which was remarkable. Any ordinary patient would have lost the battle in the operating room, and even if they survived, it might take them longer to wake up from the coma.

After Jasper was awake, Julien assessed his condition and attributed Jasper's quick recovery to his exceptional physique and military background.

In the morning, Alyssa accompanied Jasper to complete some medical checkups. Throughout the process, he behaved well, like a child who attended medical appointments with his mother. He cooperated well without a word of complaint.

"Have you ever seen Lyse behaving so motherly and saint-like? I nearly prayed to her." Axel clicked his tongue.

He shot an envious look at the wheelchair-bound Jasper as Alyssa draped a blanket over the latter. He added, "I guess Lyse is no longer one of us. Her brothers don't matter anymore now that she has a man. She won't take a look at us again."

Grabbing the chance to tease Axel, Landon quipped with a smile, "That's because Jasper is good-looking and pitiable. Any woman would have done the same for him. Why don't you try hurting yourself, for example, losing a limb? You'll be worse off than Jasper, and Lyse might actually pay you some attention then."

"Forget it! I'm Lyse's brother! We grew up sharing stuff and sleeping in the same bed. I made her toys, tied her shoelaces, and finished her leftovers! I even took responsibility for her mistakes!" The more Axel reminisced, the angrier he became.

He snapped, "Who even is Jasper? Why do we have to fight him for our dear sister's affection? We're the ones who raised her with love, and now, he swoops in and takes her away from us!"

"Why, you ask? Lyse loves him." Landon yawned. "Axel, better face the reality. After all they went through together, I doubt anyone could ever come between them."

Jonah suddenly interjected, "Axel, you're a grown man, so act like one." He and Julien approached Axel and Landon. The soft, golden sunlight illuminated their silhouettes.

"Landon's right. One day, Jasper will be your brother-in-law, and he'll be the only one unless Lyse chooses to stay single forever."

Although Jonah and Julien were of the same gender, Axel and Landon thought the two were a match made in heaven. Jonah was wild, alluring, and masculine, while Julien exhibited feminine beauty and elegance.

Too bad Julien was a man. Axel and Landon thought he'd be perfect for Jonah if he were a lady.

"Let's wait and see!" Axel exclaimed. "Jasper Beckett will become a matrilocal son-in-law!"

Landon answered on behalf of his friend, "That's not a problem. Winston Taylor is wealthy enough to support nine children and three wives. I'm sure he won't mind another family member."

Julien chortled at Landon's remark. "Are you that eager to marry off your best friend?"

Jonah turned to check out Julien. They seemed to share a telepathic bond because Julien looked at him at the same time.

Heart racing, Jonah looked away. Despite trying to maintain his composure, he swallowed hard, betraying a hint of nervousness.

"Damn it! Fine. When Jasper marries into our family, I'll make him cook and do all the chores! And his children will bear our family name," Axel wailed.

"Don't underestimate Jasper's abilities. You might want him to massage you and wash your feet while you're at it!" Landon playfully joked as he excitedly pictured Jasper's life as a matrilocal son-in-law.

Meanwhile, Alyssa wheeled Jasper over after they were done with the checkups. Shooting a quizzical look at Landon and Axel, she wondered, "What are you laughing at? Are you talking behind our backs?"

Chapter 1034

It was a good thing that Silas was not around, or else the trio would have made such a scene.

Axel taunted bitterly, "No, of course not. I wouldn't want to get on the wrong side of Mr. Beckett, as he's the family favorite now."

Jonah said, "That's enough, Axel."

Alyssa sighed helplessly. "Axel, I can already picture how you will treat your future wife. Are you going to nag her for a full day if she takes as much as a look at other men?"

"Not only that, I'll punish her in bed to the point that she won't be able to get out of bed for three days."

Everyone was rendered speechless by Axel's bold answer.

Jasper smiled, cheered up by the interaction among the siblings. He would be jealous of Alyssa's exchange with her brothers in the past, but he had since learned to be comfortable with the Taylor siblings' ways of expressing their love for Alyssa.

All he needed to do was to be understanding and get along with it. People always said that those who were deep in love would lose their sense of self, which seemed to be true for him at the moment.

"Wow, everyone's here today," Jeremy spoke.

The crowd turned around. They found Jeremy and Miley approaching them hand-in-hand, as sweet as newlyweds.

Miley gushed, "Everything's finally settled. It's nice to see all of you gathering here." She was glad to see Jasper's improving condition under Alyssa's care. "Mr. Beckett, how are you feeling?"

"I've never felt better. I'll leave the hospital with Lyse tomorrow," Jasper replied.

Alyssa quickly pinched him on the shoulder in frustration. "Tomorrow? Are you crazy? The doctor said you made a swift recovery, and your blood tests returned fine, but you're far from getting discharged. You need at least a week more of hospital stay."

Jasper clasped her hand and caressed it, saying, "Inigo Montoye is in Solana City. I need to find him as soon as I can. I don't want further trouble.

"Oh, there's Jeffrey Snyder as well. We need to interrogate him and make him rat out Sophia. My health is not the priority in front of all these missions."

Although Jasper and Alyssa did not display much physical affection, their souls seemed to be one.

She complained, "But you can't push yourself too hard! Health is everything. Why would you care about all that stuff? Do you know how worri—"

Did he know how worried she would be?

Jasper, feeling bitter, held on tighter to her hand. He understood her unspoken words.

Jeremy chimed in with concern, "Jasper, you'll have ample chance to take revenge. Do focus on your recovery for now."

Smiling gratefully, Jasper replied, "Thank you for your concern, Mr. President. And thanks for donating your blood. I owe you a huge favor there, and I'll be sure to repay your kindness one day."

"Just chill! We're family now. Just see me as your brother-in-law," Jeremy spoke freely, his easygoing behavior around his family a stark contrast to his demeanor in the Kontina political scene.

Miley gently poked Jeremy, who was oblivious to the situation. Still, Jasper agreed with Jeremy and addressed him, "As you say, my brother-in-law."

Alyssa promptly blushed as she pressed her lips. Axel glared at Jasper and grumbled, "Don't get carried away."

Jonah calmly suggested, "Jasper, you may leave the hospital if you wish, but letting the Becketts learn about your health is not wise. I've arranged for you to stay in a VIP room at the Taylor General Hospital. It's much nicer and private over there."

Chapter 1035

"Lyse, you shouldn't worry too much. The trip from Tsulu to Solana City is only five hours, and the private jet comes with first-aid equipment. It will be fine."

Julien proudly lifted his chin. "That's right! What's there to worry about with a famous doctor like me on board?"

Landon teased, "You will never beat Lyse in terms of fame."

Frowning, Julien wondered, "What's that supposed to mean?"

"She's Dr. White. Did you not know?"

Following the revelation, Julien stared agape at Alyssa, who seemed unfazed. He turned to the others and realized they did not react to the news at all.

Was he the only one oblivious to Alyssa's identity? Had he been showing off in front of the true master without knowing it?

Freezing up, he stiffly turned his back to the others and held the wall, his head hung low. Landon scratched his head, puzzled. "What's wrong with him?"

Axel crossed his arms on his chest, replying, "No idea. I guess he's in despair because Lyse is too great of a doctor."

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The next day, Alyssa, Jasper, and the others took a private jet back to Solana City. Only Jeremy and Miley opted out because they had to return to Kontina as soon as possible.

During Jeremy's stay in Tsulu, his secretary bombarded him with calls due to the mounting workload awaiting his attention. Jeremy and Miley had spent too much time on private matters. Given their current position of power, time was a luxury.

Alyssa was concerned for the couple because they traveled light without much security. Therefore, she requested that Axel see them home for safety.

Julien was the only one who napped on the plane because he was not used to waking up early. The other passengers gathered with serious looks on their faces.

"Jasper, Jonah said you had a hunch about who Inigo Montoye worked for. Who is it?" Alyssa finally blurted out after being tortured by the mystery.

Jonah and Landon stared expectantly at Jasper.

Jasper knitted his brows and cast a serious look at Alyssa. He wondered, "Would you believe me if I told you the truth? I'm worried you might refuse to accept my answer."

The look in her eyes deepened. She asked, "Is it Jameson?"

Jonah and Landon appeared taken aback by her wild guess. Jasper's eyes wavered as he gasped. "How did you know?"

"Miley and Jeremy had a long talk with me when you were in a coma. They, too, suspected that it was Jameson who colluded with Inigo Montoye. After all, Jameson was frequently in touch with the Tsulian forces when he was staying in Kontina." After that, Alyssa continued telling them about Jeremy and Miley's struggles over the years.

"Damn it! So, it was that bastard's doing. I knew it. He has a villain-like face," Landon hissed.

Alyssa, sick in the stomach, clenched her fists and questioned, "I understand why Jameson would want to harm Jasper, but why Jonah? Jonah has never crossed him."

"It appears like that on the surface, but I have a history with him," Jonah answered with a smirk. "I clashed with him a few times in private, but it was mostly verbal arguments, nothing physical."

Astonishment flashed across Alyssa's face. She had no idea Jonah had a fallout with Jameson.

Jonah explained, "I found out early on that Jameson had resorted to underhanded tactics to pursue you. He did that out of his love for you, but I found it repulsive. That's why I strongly oppose any relationship between you and him, and I warned him many times to stay away from you."

Chapter 1036

Jasper's heart sank. After multiple exchanges with Jameson, he gained a better understanding of Jameson's character than Alyssa.

Unlike Alyssa, he had no lingering sentiment for Jameson from childhood. He knew Jameson was a vindictive man and a ruthless one at that. In other words, Jameson was petty and extreme in his revenge.

"A relationship devoid of integrity is inherently meaningless," Jonah expressed, showing his concern for Alyssa. "The idea of you with Jameson filled me with worry because he has no principles and would do anything to get his way.

"Who knows if he'd do the same to you? Lyse, you're my beloved sister. I cannot risk letting you date a problematic man."

Alyssa teared up at Jonah's genuine brotherly love for her. "Jonah ..."

He gently stroked her hair and turned to address Jasper, "Mr. Beckett, why didn't you tell me it was Jameson Schmidt's doing when we were on Shelland Island? If you had done so, we could have found a way to exploit his weakness."

With a long sigh, Jasper explained bitterly, "I might despise Jameson, but I cannot point a finger at him without solid evidence. Speculation remains just that—a speculation."

His reply stirred up some inexplicable emotions in Jonah, who developed a newfound respect for Jasper's morals. This was the reason he always believed Jasper was a better man than Jameson, despite Jameson's best efforts to win Alyssa over.

Jameson might appear gentlemanly and capable on the outside, but he was rotten and evil within. Jasper might have his faults, but he was principled.

"Besides, Jameson is an important friend of Alyssa's," Jasper added without delving further.

Feeling pained, Alyssa wondered, "Did you keep your suspicions to yourself because you didn't want to upset me?"

"Yeah," Jasper admitted with a bashful smile. "I might be too much of a coward. I had planned to investigate him after leaving Shelland Island, but I nearly lost my life there. It's all my fault for being reckless."

He acted humbly in front of Alyssa despite his esteemed status as he was scared to upset her, which would be a waste of his previous efforts in winning her favor.

"You're a fool, Jasper," Alyssa muttered.

Alyssa stared at her feet. Her eyes became misty, and her heart ached. In retrospect, her arguments with Jasper over Jameson seemed rather ridiculous.

Fortunately, Jasper's love did not waver. Any other men would have given up on her out of anger.

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The private jet traveled back to Solana City on a smooth journey. In the silent cabin, Landon had fallen asleep due to fatigue.

Alyssa and Jasper sat side-by-side, leaning against each other. He pinched her soft and warm hand, feeling an electric charge passing through his body.

All of a sudden, he furrowed his brows as he noticed something odd with the joint of her pinky finger.

He asked, "Lyse, what's wrong with your pinky finger? Was it injured before?"

She held her breath and quivered in his embrace. Confused by her response, he panicked, wondering, "What's the problem, Lyse?"

Meanwhile, Alyssa contemplated if she should tell him the truth. She wondered if she should tell him that she was that woman who fought off the enemies with him. Should she also let him know that she lost functionality in a finger because she had dragged his severely injured body back to the barracks?

Chapter 1037

After a brief internal struggle, Alyssa decided to keep it a secret.

Right now, Jasper was filled with guilt and remorse. Of course, she was glad that he showed remorse for what he had done to her in the past, but she did not want him to risk his life once more to make amends.

All she wanted was for him to light up her life. The last thing she wanted was to burden him with more guilt. This was her subtle way of expressing her love.

Jasper's chest tightened when he noticed that she had turned white. Holding her shoulders, he inquired, "Lyse, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." She beamed at him. "I injured my finger climbing a tree as a kid. It's not a big deal and doesn't affect my life at all."

Nevertheless, Jasper felt sympathetic toward her and gently held her pinky finger. "Why didn't any of your brothers take better care of you?"

"They did, but I was a troublemaker who refused to listen," she replied with a pout.

He couldn't resist giving her a peck on the lips as she was too adorable. He promised, "You don't have to trouble your brothers anymore now that I'm with you. I'll take care of you and protect you."

She blushed. He swallowed hard at her shy response as desire stirred in him.

"Oh, by the way," Alyssa extracted an exquisite box from her coat pocket and put it in his hand. "... this is Jonah's gift for you."

"Jonah's gift for me?" Jasper appeared shocked at the special treatment.

Cheeks reddening, she gently nodded. "Yeah. He gave it to me when you were in a coma. I decided to give it to you in person after you woke up."

Always meticulous about the details, she chose a black velvet jewelry box for the gift. Jasper grappled with mixed feelings, as he hadn't received a gift in a long time.

In the past, no one except Alyssa would buy him gifts on anniversaries. It was too bad he didn't appreciate her love then and instead regarded her as a nuisance. All he did was attempt to get away from her.

Back in the present, she urged him, "Open the box and take a look."

Jasper pressed his lips and opened the box. He looked stunned when he found Jonah's cross necklace lying quietly in it.

"Isn't this the necklace he wears daily? Is he willing to give it to me?"

"Hm? How do you know he wears it? He always keeps it hidden under his outfit," she questioned when she realized something was off.

Jasper smiled bitterly. He first saw the necklace on the day Jonah rushed into the meeting room at Beckett Group to fight him. The necklace slid out from under Jonah's shirt and left an impression on Jasper because of its excellent craftsmanship.

Besides, Jasper remembered the fight scene with Jonah very well because it was rather exhilarating.

"It's lovely and exquisite. I love it."

"It's not worth much, but it's a very meaningful item to Jonah. He's expressing his approval of you when he gives you the necklace," explained Alyssa.

She could tell that Jasper cherished the necklace. After all that happened, she was glad she ended up with Jasper.

Moreover, Jasper had won the approval of her brothers with his persistence. She once believed that her brothers would never forgive Jasper, but things seemed to be heading in a positive direction.

Chapter 1038

Alyssa's sole concern was her father's attitude. Winston Taylor doted on his daughter, but he could be merciless to anyone who was not family.

Jasper had been on Winston's blacklist for a while. Changing Winston's impression of him wouldn't be easy, but Alyssa decided to take it easy. No one could come between them as long as their love held strong.

When Alyssa helped Jasper put on the necklace, her fingers accidentally brushed against his chest. She silently gushed at his toned physique that could seduce anyone.

"How should I thank Jonah?" He stared at her while tightening his grip on her waist.

He used to enjoy caressing her chubby waist, but he was pained to see Alyssa lose weight due to poor appetite and insufficient rest when he was in a coma.

"It's fine—Mmm—" Suddenly, she found herself enveloped in a hug, her mouth sealed by a tongue kiss. His tongue explored every corner of her mouth.

After some passionate kissing, he reluctantly pulled away but stared longingly at her moist lips. Smiling, he complimented her in a raspy voice, "You taste sweet."

Head spinning and cheeks red from the aggressive kiss, she clung to his broad shoulders and warned him, "We're on the plane with the others. Behave yourself."

"They're asleep. It's fine." He suddenly grasped her waist and grazed the skin near her ear. His breathing quickened as he murmured, "I'll be gentle."

Gentle? What was he thinking to do to her?

Alarmed, she was soon caught in another kiss as he slowly pressed his body against hers.

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Julien nearly drooled in his dreams. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and recoiled as if he had woken up from a nightmare. Seeing that, Jonah quickly held him.

"Mmm. How long was I asleep?" Julien rubbed his eyes.

"About three hours?" Jonah examined Julien's groggy face with a squint and asked, "Were you dreaming?"

"Yeah. I dreamed that you were arguing with me. I woke up when you raised your voice," replied Julien, stretching.

"Is it that difficult not to fool around?" Jonah sounded stern.

"I'm pretty serious when I'm on the job. But it's hard to be serious when I'm around you." Julien inched closer to Jonah, his eyes gleaming with desire. "So, Jonah, who is to blame? It's all your fault."

"What nonsense." Jonah scoffed and looked away with a faint smile.

Chapter 1039

"Don't you know me by now? I can be as unreasonable as a woman." Julien scoffed with a twinkle in his eyes.

"No need to distinguish yourself from them. Everything on your

screams female, except for your sex,” Jonah teased him with a rare, easygoing attitude. “You’d make a cute woman.”

“Am I not cute now?” Julien widened his eyes.

“Nah, you’re just pathetic.”

“Fuck!” Julien cursed. “Do you know how many are lining up for me?”

“Thanks for stepping in to help Jasper Beckett.”

Hearing that, Julien blinked his eyes, stunned.

Jonah took a deep breath and reiterated, “Thank you for your great help. He couldn’t have woken up otherwise. Saving Jasper is equal to saving Lyse. Jasper and I owe you a huge favor.”

“Don’t bring her up! It makes me so mad!” Frowning, Julien confronted Jonah, “Why did you fly me in for the surgery when your beloved sister is the legendary Dr. White herself? Did you plan to humiliate me in

front of the master?

“That’s not all. How could you all hide her identity from me? Was it fun to see me embarrassed? Do you think I don’t feel shame?”

He grappled with embarrassment and regret when he learned that he had been living under the same roof as his idol all the while. Not only

that, he had been bickering with her.

Jonah watched as Julien spoke animatedly. It wasn't an exaggeration to describe Julien as the male counterpart to Alyssa.

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bnah's smile deepened as he clarified, "I never wanted to embarrass you. I enrolled you help because I believe you're as skilled as Lyse, even in a different specialization."

When Jonah just barely hinted at what he had always been reserved and skeptical, offered him a compliment, Julien gasped, biting his lower lip.

With a blush on his face.

Anyway, it's all thanks to you that I survived. I will repay you in whatever way no matter what it takes..

How do you plan to do it? With a physical gesture?" Julien raised a brow and cast a suggestive glance at him.

Julien Lovelace!" Jonah chided him playfully.

Before he knew it, Julien had straddled him in a bold move. Shocked,

Jonah exclaimed, "You-"

They were inches away from each other as they listened to each other's heartbeat, Jonah marveled at the intensity of Julien's gaze-Julien was blessed with a captivating emerald color like the eyes of a Ragdoll.

Julien cooed, "You want to repay my favor, don't you then, he

rapped his arms around Jonah's neck. His clump bosscovered trore Jonah's eyes as he suggested, "you let me kiss you!!!

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aats midled and intensified as the plane navigated thorough the

a daze, Morininstinctively held Julien's waist and gazed omde ndow, where bursts of fireworks seemed to bloom amidst the e

lowing tools

Chapter 1040

After more than five hours, the private jet landed safely in Solana City.

Jonah immediately had the paramedics waiting nearby come to send Jasper straight to the hospital.

"It's alright. I don't need to stay in the hospital," Jasper instantly

refused.

"You ... How could you do that?" Alyssa was infuriated. "You promised you would go to the hospital for treatment, you liar!"

Jasper sighed in exasperation and hugged her tightly. "I'm sorry, Lyse. You can hit and yell at me. Just please don't ignore me."

"I'm going to do just that ignore you! You liar!" Alyssa fumed, turning her face away from Jasper even as she softened in his arms.

Jonah was amused. The two behaved like fifth-graders.

Seeing how angry Alyssa was, Jasper hummed before saying seriously, "Lyse, the most important thing right now is to take Jeffrey

to court."

Alyssa's gaze darkened upon hearing Jeffrey's name.

"Sophia doesn't know we have Jeffrey yet, so she won't be in our way. for the time being. That's why we need to hurry up and get him to confess that it was Sophia who instructed him to kill Nina," Jasper said.

"But would he really confess?" Alyssa asked worriedly. "Murder

comes with a death sentence. He knows he won't be able to escape.

that fate, so it would be meaningless for him to come clean. It

wouldn't reduce his sentence in any way.

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"Plus, if he wants to get on our nerves before he dies, he might even take the blame for Sophia. It'd be the perfect middle finger to both of us since we wouldn't be able to get back at Sophia."

Their expressions grew somber upon hearing this.

Alyssa's analysis was spot on. A cruel, heartless killer like Jeffrey wouldn't have an ounce of conscience in him, not to mention testifying to Sophia's crime!

"What... What do we do then? Are we really unable to do anything with that monster?" Landon asked, frustrated.

Jasper appeared to be deep in thought. "If that's the case, then we definitely need to let Sophia know that we've caught Jeffrey."

Alyssa instantly understood what Jasper intended to do, given how intelligent she was. She wrapped her arms around his waist excitedly, nuzzling into his chest. "Dang, you are one evil man. How could someone be so devious? I was right to call you a bastard before, wasn't I?"

Jasper's voice was raspy as passion burned in his eyes. "You don't need to be so vague about complimenting me next time, love."

The three other men present were unable to stomach this any longer.

What were Jasper and Alyssa doing? Showing off?

"Uh... Why don't you guys deal with Jeffrey? I'm going to go back home and rest for a few days. My wife's still waiting for me," Landon spoke as he turned and ran off. "Bye for now! Don't lose hope, okay? Justice will triumph over evil in the end! You guys got this!"

Just like that, Landon was gone.

Everyone else was left speechless.

"Uh... The Lovelaces' hospital has a pretty good neurologist team.

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give him a discount,” Julien said, nudging Jonah’s arm.

Jonah glanced at him silently, letting him do whatever he wanted.

Alyssa and Jasper nodded eagerly at the suggestion. “Sounds like a wonderful idea!”